Numb. 1555

The Daily Gazetteer.

FRIDAY, JUNE 13. 1740. Nº. 1553.

To RALPH FREEMAN, *Esq;*

SIR,

I AM credibly inform'd it has been long a Controverſy between *Old Women* and *Philoſophers*, whether there be any Heed due to *Dreams*. The Female Sages aſſert, that if Morning Dreams are told faſting to one of their Siſterhood, that truly ſhe can ſo explain them, as to prove ir ſleeping Thoughts of more Importance than ir waking ones; for tho' a Privy-Counſellor with his Sagacity can't tell what will happen next nth, yet one of theſe grave Ladies knows by her ams all that ſhall happen in a Twelvemonth. On other Hand, your muſty Men of Letters affirm, theſe Notions are all idle, that the Mind is inve while we are faſt aſleep, and that Dreams are Thoughts which paſs between Sleeping and king; ſo that if Sleep follows, then they are toy forgot, otherwiſe they are laid up in the Memo- ſometimes whole and at others in Part, as every n's Experience (ſay they) demonſtrates.

A Friend of mine t'other Day diſputed this Point me very warmly: I affected the Philoſopher, he nded the Old Woman. There was a good deal Company preſent, and not to diſſemble, I made both of my Reaſon and Reading, with an earneſt ire of gaining the Victory. But would you be- e it? the whole Audience declar'd againſt me. y ſaid my Arguments, indeed, were not eaſily ver'd; that I might have all the great Scholars entioned of my Opinion. —— But for their Parts muſt go according to their Knowledge; and n this every Man fell a telling his Dreams. One ught he had a Tooth came out before the Death is Siſter: Another fanſy'd he was gored by a ite Bull with Black Horns, and in the Morning ived a *Quo Minus* out of the *Exchequer*: A third in his Sleep his only Daughter bury'd, and thought Foot-boy chief Mourner: The Event proved ſa- —the Girl marry'd him.

o be rid of their Nonſenſe and the Inſults of my agoniſt, I pull'd our my Watch, pretended an ointment, and took Leave in Haſte. As ſoon as ame Home, I began to think of writing you an ſle; but ſitting down (as my Cuſtom is) to rumi- in my great Chair, I fell preſently faſt aſleep. I ſcarce ſhut my Eyes, ere I fanſy'd myſelf tranſ- ed into a large Room, not unlike *Jonathan's* in *hange-Alley*. There were a vaſt Number of Peo- drinking, ſmoaking, and talking; and that I ht be better ſatisfied where I was got, I ſtepp'd to look at the Sign. Over the Door was written rge Gold Letters, THE LEGION COFFEE-USE. Above was painted a HYDRA, with this to over its Heads, *We are many*. I then entred n, diverted myſelf now at one Table then at an- r, till a plump Prieſt raiſing a Horſe-laugh at a , I waked.

ou will eaſily perceive this Dream was occaſion'd ly by the Diſpute, and partly by my thinking of a er to you; as to the Oddneſs, I judge it not great, perhaps you'll think it a little ſingular that I ld bring away a News-Paper in a Dream,—— Seeing's Believing,—— look ye, here it is.

I am your Friend and Servant,

JOHN TROT.

The GRUMBLERS GAZETTE.

NUMB. I.

Young NICK, *Son and Succeſſor to the* OLD-ONE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12. 1740.

North Britain.

OUR *Party* here are more elate than ever. *Tully* jun. who came lately from *France* and laſt from *London*, has told them ſuch pleaſant News, that they quite tranſported. What ſeems not a little won- ul, ſome Families appear to have quite forgot the *Twenty*; and what is yet more ſo, there are not who have loſt all Thoughts all Remembrance *Fifteen*. Common Hatred like a Senſe of Common Danger hath united the moſt oppoſite Factions, and thoſe ſeem now to be the beſt Friends who for twenty-five Years have been endeavouring to cut each others Throats. Our *Orator* aſcribes all this to his *Eloquence*, but wiſer Heads to the Motions of ſuppoſed *Intereſt*. By ſuch a Junction both Parties preſume they ſhall get great Things, however one at leaſt will be certainly diſappointed.—— We look upon it as a happy Omen, that Things are come at laſt to Extremities in the Church. This by the Help of proper Management we flatter ourſelves may be made the Ground of Confuſion in the State. Exactly a Century ago we play'd the ſame Game, and if ſome Folks can but recover their Anceſtors Papers they will then tread exactly in their Anceſtors Steps, and like Cauſes you know produce like Effects. Meſs *David Dunderpate*, whom his Enemies ſtyle the *Guiſe* of the *Goſpel*, preached lately twice the ſame Day. In the Morning from *Judges* xxi. 25. *Every Man did that which was right in his own Eyes*; and in the Afternoon, from *Galat* v. 1. *Stand faſt in the Liberty*, &c. From the firſt, he moſt learnedly proved the *Divine Right* of *Anarchy*; and from the ſecond raiſed this Doctrine, That *Grace* frees us from the *Law*. It is not to be told how well both Diſcourſes were reliſh'd, but as you are pretty well acquainted with the Temper of the Audience, you may gueſs.—— As any thing worthy Notice occurs, the *Truth* ſhall be communicated by this *Canal*, and what the World ought to know, by *another Paper*.

The *Weſt Saxon Courant* informs us, —— That every Poſt brings them new and ſtrange Articles from *London*, which are vouched for indubitable Truths, by certain Perſons, diſtinguiſhed in the Country. Such as, That the *Spaniards* reigned Maſters at Sea; That *Vernon* was diſplaced for taking *Porto Bello*; and, that we were juſt going to ſign another Convention, *&c.* Our Great Man who is juſt come from *France*, ſays, they are as happy there, as the Days long; that the King does juſt as he is bid, and, that his Miniſter is the wiſeſt and beſt Man in the World, except one *Pomponius Atticus*, who, in the Days of his Youth, was our Maſter's Drinking-Companion. The aforeſaid Great Man, and his Friends, (I write from their own Mouths) are the only honeſt Men in this Nation. Other People mind their own Intereſt, and leave the Publick to ſhift for herſelf, like a Caſt-Whore. But our Folks are all brimful of Publick Spirit, they talk of nothing elſe; after Dinner, 'tis their Toaſt, and the laſt Health they ſtammer out at Night.—— I muſt tell you a good Joke, of ſome of our *Sommerſetſhire* Clodpates; they had heard this Report of our Great Man, as indeed, 'tis impoſſible not to hear it, for he has a Power of Trumpeters in his Service: Upon which, they framed a Petition to theſe Publick-ſpirited Gentlemen, ſetting forth the Miſery of the laſt Winter, and the Backwardneſs of the Seaſon; ſuppoſing that it would paſs like a Land-Tax Receit, in Abatement of Rent. But the Motion was received with a Horſe-Laugh, and the Hobbs were told, that Publick Spirit, related only to Church and State; and had nothing to do with Private Dealing.—— Adzooks, quoth the Foreman of the Clowns, then, go preach it to the Exciſemen, and the Parſon of the Pariſh, for if it has nothing to do, as you ſay, with Private Dealings, What have we private People to do with it? But you'll turn your Tone next Summer over Rough-Cyder, at the Elections; and then 'twou'd be a good Deed to turn ours.

Letters from *Oxford* import, —— That there is a freſh Cargo of Politicians juſt crept out of the —— Colleges, and ready to ſet out for *London*. The great Succeſs of ſome incomparable Writers from that famous Nurſery of Learning, having fired them with Ambition of ſhewing the World their Skill in a Science, in which, ſome commence Doctors before taking a Maſter of Arts Degree. As a Specimen of their Abilities, one has written a Speech by Terræ Filius, another, a Satyr upon *Oxford*, and a third, a Poem to the Memory of a late Tory Miſer, in Imitation of a celebrated Author's Panegyrick on *Sir John Blunt*. We expect, that they will recreate the Town with ſome fifteen ſmart Pamphlets next Winter, and that the Proclamation for calling a new Parliament will find them able eſtabliſhed Writers. In this Caſe, they will be diſperſed thro' all the ſtaunch Counties, Cities, and Boroughs, in the united Kingdoms, in order to digeſt Election Advertiſments into the beſt Method, and which is very neceſſary to pen Inſtructions in good, as well as in plain Engliſh. Many of theſe publick-ſpirited young Men prefer this Whim of teaching Politicks, to the old Trade of preaching the Goſpel; from a Notion, that there is more Honour and Pence to be got, by haranguing a whole Nation, than by reading Prayers in a Country Church.—— If they ſhould happen to miſtake, no doubt they'd be in a bad Way, but the People of *England* in a worſe, for as had they been in the Church, they would have damn'd all Diſſenters; ſo now being Paſtors in State, they reſolve to declare all Opponents, ipſo facto, ENEMIES to their COUNTRY, *ſecund. conſuetud. Oxonien.* &c.

We learn from *Grays-Inn*, —— That the celebrated *Caleb* decays a-pace. All our Party are equally amazed and aſhamed at his late Production. In truth, the Man is one worn-out, and methinks, it would be a kind thing in ſome over-grown Patriot, to leave a large Sum for eſtabliſhing an Hoſpital for Invalids of this Sort. Poor *Oldiſworth!* What a Reward hadſt thou for all thy Labours? Well, 'twas ſomething to eſcape a Halter! But queſtionleſs, this is a good Motion, and I hope, ſome publick-ſpirited Perſon will ſupport it. Should it take Effect? Why the very News would revive poor *Caleb*, we ſhould ſee the Fruits of it in the next Paper; and if ſomething like it be not done, we muſt ſpeedily expect to ſee poor, wretched, *Nicholas A—ſt's*, Eſq; laſt Farewel.—— Beſides, the Ingratitude of taking no Care of old Servants, there is ſome Danger in't; who knows but ſuch a Man, to borrow *Shakeſpear's* Phraſe —— may prove the *Mars* of *Malecontents* —— even to his *Maſters*.

From a Place not to be named, our Advices bear, —— That the Patriots intend very ſhortly to make extraordinary Efforts. In order, to which they are recruiting their Bands of Writers, raiſing Magazines of *Billingſgate*, renewing their ſeveral Treaties of Alliance at Home and Abroad, reſolving to puſh on the War with the utmoſt Vigour; eſpecially if the Nation is reſtored to Peace.—— To this they have been encourged by ſome late Acceſſions of, *&c. &c. &c.* In conſequence of which they will publiſh more Papers, Pamphlets, and Pictures, than ever; that if poſſible, they may bring the PRESS into Danger, in hopes, that like the Church, it may then be beſt ſerved; and ſome Journeyman Printer prove a ſecond *Sacheverel*.—— *N. B.* All Foreign Intelligence that can be depended on is inſerted in the Sequel to this Gazette, being tranſmitted regularly from *Dunkirk* to Mr. *Brimſtone* in *Durham yard*, whence it comes to me—*Neat* as his *Brandies*.

NICHOLAS MACHIAVEL, *jun.*

HOME PORTS

Portſmouth, June 11. Came to Spithead his Majeſty's Ship the Dragon, Capt. Barner, from the Downs. Came in the Elizabeth Snow, Whitenal, from Newfoundland for Liſbon; the Rotterdam, Le Muſque, a Spaniſh Prize, from Nants; the Hound Sloop, Capt. Dilks. Sail'd to St. Helens, a Fireſhip and two Merchant-ſhips. Alſo ſail'd the Lambert, Hayman, from the Harbour to Spithead, bound for Porto. Wind at S. W. with fine Showers.

Deal, June 11. Wind S. W. Remain his Majeſty's Ships as in my laſt Came down and ſail'd, the Swan, Ellis, for Portſmouth. Arrived the Shackelwell, Wanton, from Carolina laſt from Plymouth.

Gravesend, June 11. Paſs'd by the Jane, Smith, from St. Chriſtophers; the Charming Betty, Betley, the Richard and Hannah, Smith, the Hope, Le Boſquet, from Guernſey; the Dorothy, Trounce, the Marquis, Merry, the Halls, Cannay, from Leghorn; the Silence, Siſſon, from Genoa; the Antelope, Ayres, from Gibraltar; the Phenix, Palmer, from South Carolina; the Morning-ſtar, Boſomworth, from Gallipoly.

Arrived at ſeveral Ports.

At Calais, the St. Benoit, Jacque, and the St. Omer, Dennis, both from Rochelle.

At Dover, the Molly, Dorrell, from St. Chriſtophers; the Hadje, Iſreall, from Gibraltar, laſt from Ireland; the St. Anthony, Widenes, from Liſbon for Amſterdam.

At Liſbon, the Britannia, Maſters, from Leghorn,

and

and the Nancy, Searles, from Philadelphia; George and William, Auſtell, from Scilly.

At Virginia, the Frederick, Loney, from London.

At Carolina, the Endeavour, Chambers, and the Cæſar, Williams, both from Gibraltar.

In South Carolina, the Charming Molly, Oliver, from Lisbon; the Wilmington, Sandwell, from Madeira, and the Elizabeth, Hammett, from New England for London.

LONDON.

The Spence Sloop of War, Capt. Laws, arrived at Charles-town in South Carolina the 18th of April with 2 Mortars, 300 Shells, and 50 Barrels of Gunpowder, from the Iſland of Providence. The Tartar Pink was return'd from cruiſing; and the Phenix Man of War was ſail'd from thence on a Cruiſe.

The Expedition, Joſeph Nesbit Maſter, ſail'd from Virginia Nov. 18 for Madeira, and returning for Virginia with 40 Pipes of Wine, was taken March 13, 150 Leagues from Virginia by a Privateer fitted out from the Havanna. The Maſter imagines ſhe was retaken by a Man of War.

By Letters from Charles-town in South Carolina, dated the 28th of April, we are adviſed, that the Colcheſter Man of War, with Store-ſhips having Mortars, Shells, and all Sorts of warlike Stores on board, was arrived there from Portſmouth, but laſt from Virginia where ſhe had put aſhore a Packet for General Sportſwood.

We hear, that the Right Hon Arthur Onſlow, Eſq; will be choſen Lord High Steward of Guilford, in the Room of the late Lord Onſlow, deceaſed.

This Morning the Corpſe of the late Lord Onſlow was carried from his late Dwelling-houſe in Great Marlborough-ſtreet to be interred in a private Manner at Weſt Clendon in Surrey.

Laſt Wedneſday died at Kentiſh-town, Mr. Ambroſe, an eminent Brewer in Holbourn.

A few Days ago died at his Seat near Shrewsbury, William Barnard, Eſq; a Gentleman of a large Eſtate in that Neighbourhood, in which he is ſucceeded by his only Son, a Student at Oxford.

Yeſterday the Judges met in the King's Bench Chamber at Weſtminſter, and choſe their reſpective Circuits for the Summer Aſſizes, viz.

Midland Circuit.

Lord Chief Juſtice Lee, Mr. Juſtice Probyn.

Norfolk Circuit.

Lord Chief Juſtice Willes, Mr. Juſtice Forteſcue.

Home Circuit.

Lord Chief Baron Cummyns, Mr. Baron Carter.

Oxford Circuit.

Mr. Juſtice Page, Mr. Juſtice Forteſcue Aland.

Weſtern Circuit.

Mr. Juſtice Chappel, Mr. Baron Wright.

Northern Circuit.

Mr. Juſtice Parker, Mr. Baron Reynolds.

The Lord Herbert, Son and Heir apparent to the Earl of Pembroke, who was lately innoculated for the Small-pox, is in a fair Way of doing well.

Yeſterday Morning the Corpſe of his Grace the Duke of Kent was carried out of Town in order to be interred amongſt his Anceſtors at Silſo near Wreſt in Bedfordſhire.

High Water this Day at London Bridge.	Morning	02	19	Evening 02 43

Bank Stock 143. India 164. South Sea 101 3-4ths. Old Annuity 112. New ditto 112. Three per Cent. 102. Seven per Cent. Loan 112. Five per Cent. ditto 93 1-4th. Royal Aſſurance 95. London Aſſurance 21 1-half to 5-8ths. African 10. India Bonds 5 l. 6 s Prem. Bank Circulation 5 l. 10 s. Prem. Salt Tallies 1-4th to 1-half Prem. Engliſh Copper 3 l. 10 s. Welſh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 103 1-half. Three per Cent. ditto 97 1-4ths. Million Bank 116. Equivalent 110 1-8th. Lottery Tickets 5 l. 1 s.

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STOLEN from George Setterforth of Garſtang near Preſton in Lancaſhire, on the 7th of May laſt, a light grey, bob-tail'd Gelding between 14 and 15 Hands, ſhort-neck'd and ſhort-ear'd, quater-footed on his Off-foot before, a long Rack without Hair under his Belly on the Off-ſide and about 3 Inches broad, his Main lying to the near Side, Swine-ars'd, twelve Years old: Whoever brings him to him, or to Thomas Gardner at the Falcon Inn on the Bank-ſide, Southwark, ſhall receive one Guinea Reward.

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Franconia,	*Venice,*	*Hainault,*
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N. B. Each Bottle is ſealed with my late *Father's* Name in a Cypher, the Words *Richard Stoughton* being cut round it; and the ſame Stamp is on the Bill with it, that being the Original Seal uſed by my Father. But if required, Bills may be had with the Words *Only Son* upon them, which were uſed by my late Nepew, in his Life-time, as above; I having a Son, who is now the only ſurviving Grandſon of Dr. *Stoughton*, the Author of this Elixir.

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The GRAND SPECIFICK,

Cleanſing and Strengthening the Reins,

A Medicine that hath gain'd ſo much Credit, for theſe many Years it has been publiſh'd, not one of the many Pretenders to cure the like Caſes at all hinder'd the juſt Reputation this firſt and only Specifick for theſe Purpoſes, hath obtain'd, by its moſt noble Effects, for it doth not only cure ſuch difficult Caſes, which no other Medicine can: But in every ordinary Caſe, one Bottle will do more real Good than four, that are ſold by any of the common Pretenders, as has been ſufficiently atteſted by many Perſons of Worth and Reputation that have found the Effects, and declared it to Mr. Sandwell.

It may be certainly depended on as abſolutely effectual for carrying off, by Urine, ſafely and ſpeedily, all the Remains of ſecret Injuries, Remains of pernicious unskilfully given Mercurials, Gleets or Weakneſſes, thro' tedious or ill-managed Cures of the Venereal Diſeaſe; or from Self-pollution, Immoderate Coition, &c.

Alſo any Weakneſſes of the Veſſels from Wrenches, Strains, Blows, or Falls, and all other Obſtructions in the Urinary Paſſages, even Stranguries, Ulcers, &c. are perfectly cured by it, be they of ever ſo long ſtanding; which Relief in theſe Ailments are, in Part, diſcovered by theſe following Symptoms, viz. Weakneſs and Pain in the Back, a Sharpneſs in the Urine, its ſtrong Smell, Films or Hairs as it were floating about in it, and, in ſome, too frequent Occaſion to make it.

This noble Specifick is alſo of ſingular and very extraordinary Uſe and Efficacy, where there is any Gravel, or ſmall Stones, Slime, or any other Matter that obſtructs the Urine, bringing all away in a few Times taking, with Eaſe and to the very great Satisfaction of the Patients, as has been happily experienced by great Numbers of both Sexes, and particularly by a Gentleman, whoſe Caſe has ſo often been mentioned in this Advertiſement, by a Certificate of his Cure, who, on taking but a little of this noble Specifick, voided above an Ounce of Gravel, and was cured of an inſupportable Pain about his Loins, &c. by a ſhort Continuance of it.

It alſo ſtrengthens and recovers, after a particular Manner, all Relaxations of the Veſſels, confirms the Parts, brings them into Order, and thereby perfects the Cure to Admiration. It is a very pleaſant Medicine, and will be found of ſingular Benefit to Mankind, beyond Expectation, which is the Reaſon of its being made publick, and to obviate the Ignorance of Pretenders in all the difficult Caſes above-mentioned.

One Bottle, in moſt Caſes, is ſufficient for a perfect Cure, as you will ſee by the Directions given with it.

Sold at 7 s. 6 d. the Bottle, at Mr. Sandwell's Toy-ſhop at the Griffin, the Corner of Bucklersbury, in the Poultry.

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